

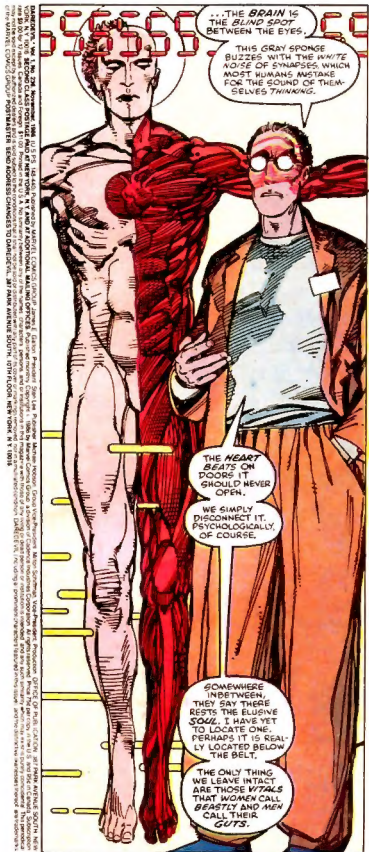


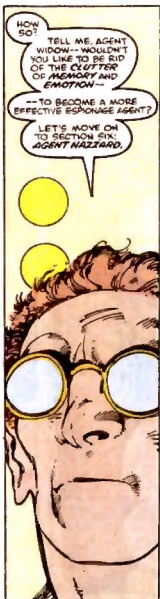
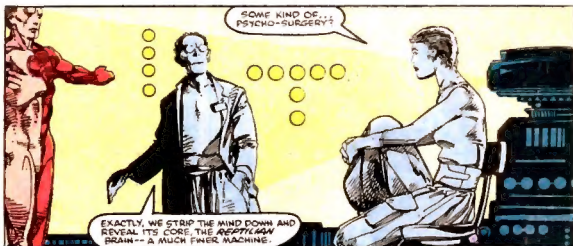
75¢
U.K. 40p
CAN. 95¢

236
NOV

DAREDEVIL







SO WHAT TIPPED HIM OVER THE EDGE?

THE **NUKE** INCIDENT. YOU KNOW, THE SUPER-SOLDIER WHO WENT AWOL. HAZZARD FEARS THE SAME DESTRUCTIVE POTENTIAL IN HIMSELF.

IT WAS AS IF THE BLIND SPOT BETWEEN HIS EYES...

...WOKE UP.

ALL THE SUPPRESSED MEMORIES AND IMAGES AND ILLUSIONS HE ONCE HAD ARE CASCADING BACK.

HE'S RACING BACKWARDS NOW, BACK TO HIS ROOTS, HIS INFANCY, LIKE A RUBBER BAND SNAPPING.

HE'S A STAR THAT BURNS TOO HOT TOO FAST-- EVENTUALLY THE SYSTEM BLOWS.

"NEXT, HE'LL EITHER COLLAPSE IN ON HIMSELF, LIKE A **BLACK HOLE**--SUICIDE, OF COURSE--OR HE'LL **SUPER-NOVA**...AND TAKE A LOT OF PEOPLE WITH HIM.

250

"I FEAR HAZZARD'S A SUPERNOVA. YOUR ASSIGNMENT IS TO FORCE HIM TO GO THE OTHER WAY. MAKE HIM DESTROY HIMSELF.

"HAZZARD LOVED TWO THINGS-- SECOND TO HIS COUNTRY, OF COURSE-- **GOD, AND HIS MOTHER.**

"I DOUBT YOU'LL FIND GOD ANYWHERE, BUT YOU MAY BE ABLE TO USE HIS MOTHER TO PUSH THE RIGHT BUTTONS IN HIS BRAIN."

SIX SIX SIX... THE NUMBER OF THE BEAST...

"EXCUSE ME?"

HIS EYES...

THEY BURN RIGHT THROUGH YOU...

AGENT WIDOW, PLEASE THE INTENSITY OF HIS EYES IS A DECEPTION OF THE HOLOGRAM.

...AN ILLUSION, OF COURSE. EXCUSE ME...

OH, BY THE WAY-- ACCORDING TO MY CALCULATIONS, WHEREVER HAZZARD IS, HE'S STOPPED DREAMING.

WHICH MEANS HE MAY BE HAVING **WAKING DREAMS.**

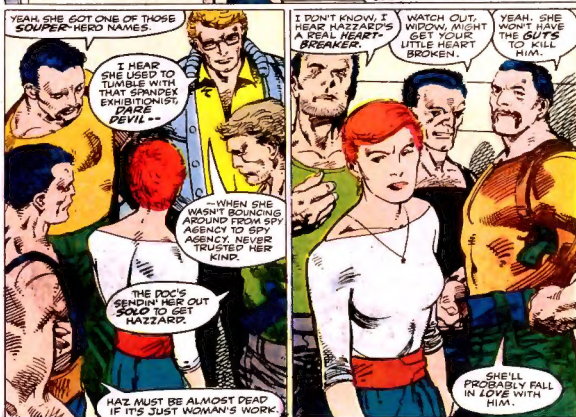
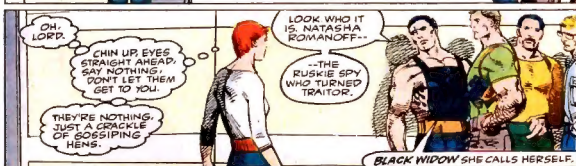
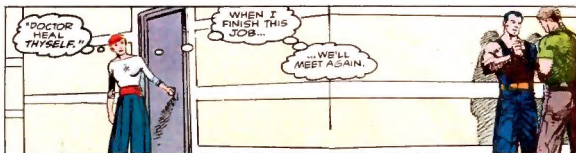
FLASHES TO--THINGS THAT DISTURB HIM. THAT'S ALL OF IT. IF YOU RUN INTO TROUBLE, THERE'S ALWAYS...

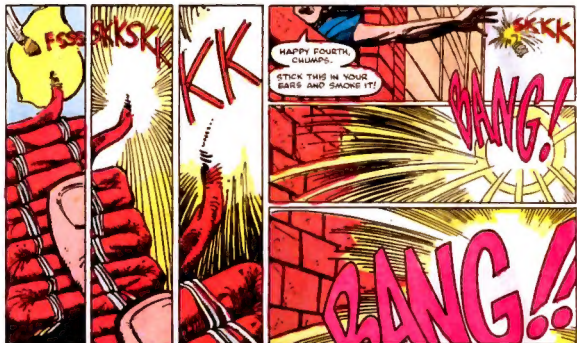
YES, DOCTOR.

MURDER, NATASHA...

...IS THE ULTIMATE INTIMACY.

GOOD LUCK.





ANN
NOCENTI
SCRIPTER

BARRY WINDSOR-
SMITH
PENCILER

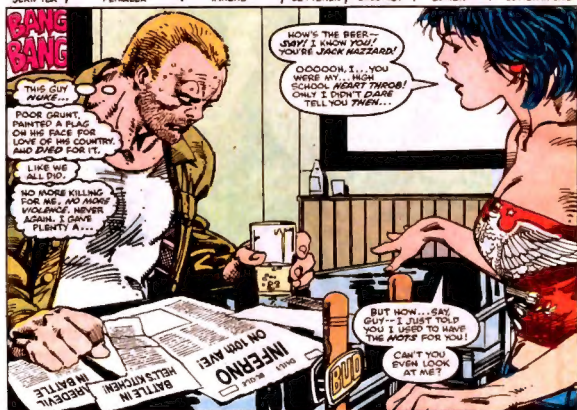
WINDSOR-SMITH
WIACEK
INKERS

JOE
ROSEN
LETTERER

"MAX"
SCHEELE
COLORIST

RALPH
MACCHIO
EDITOR

JIM
SHOOTER
EDITOR IN CHIEF



AMERICAN DREAMER



THAT'S BETTER! OH, LOOKIT YOU BLUSHING!

I CAN'T...

YOU GOTTA REMEMBER ME! I'M SALLY!



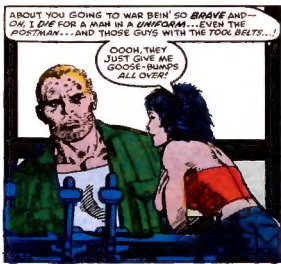
FIRST SQUAD CHEERLEADER, MEMBER?



ALL THE BOYS WANTED ME!

BUT IT WAS YOU I WANTED!

OH, THE OLD NEIGHBORHOOD WAS BUZZING WITH RUMORS ABOUT YOU AFTER YOU LEFT!



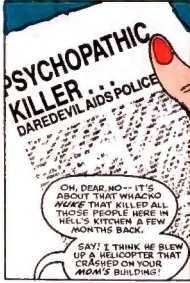
ABOUT YOU GOING TO WAR BEIN' SO BRAVE AND-- OH, I DIED FOR A MAN IN A UNIFORM...EVEN THE POSTMAN...AND THOSE GUYS WITH THE TOOL BELTS...!

OOOH, THEY JUST GIVE ME GOOSE-BUMPS ALL OVER!



I USED TO WISH YOU'D COME HOME ALL DECORATED AND A BIG HERO...BUT YOU NEVER DID.

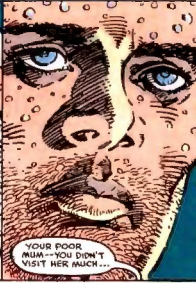
THESE CLIPPINGS OF YOUR EXPLOITS? I HEARD YOU WENT INTO SOME SECRET SERVICE...



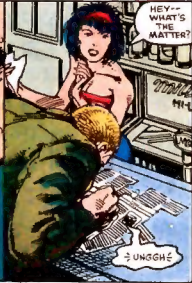
PSYCHOPATHIC KILLER... DAREDEVIL AIDS POLICE

OH, DEAR, NO-- IT'S ABOUT THAT WHACKO NUTS THAT KILLED ALL THOSE PEOPLE HERE IN HELL'S KITCHEN A FEW MONTHS BACK.

SAY! I THINK HE BLEW UP A HELICOPTER THAT CRASHED ON YOUR MOM'S BUILDING!



YOUR POOR MUM--YOU DIDN'T VISIT HER MUCH...



HEY-- WHAT'S THE MATTER?

UNGGHÉ





HEY
MAC!

JOIN IN THE
CELEBRATION,
JOE!

ALWAYS
INDE-
PENDENCE
DAY IN
NEW
YORK!

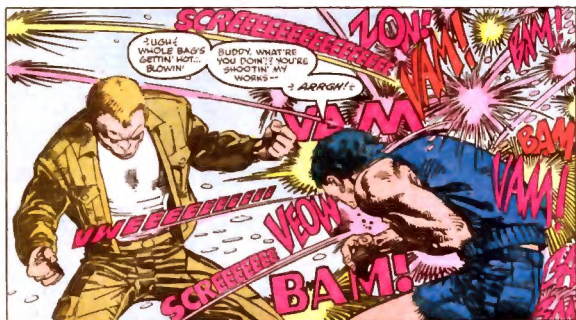


I GOT ALL THE
FIREWORKS,
-- STREAMERS,
JUMPIN' JACKS,
EVEN THE NEW
BOMBERS--
RED DEVIL
ROCKETS!



WHAT
YOU SAY,
JOE? SOME
JUMPIN'
JACKS?

CELEBRATE YOUR
FREEDOM, SOLDIER,
IT'S INDEPENDENCE
DAY!



UGH! WHOLE BAG'S
GETTIN' HOT...
BLOWIN'!

BUDDY, WHAT'RE
YOU DOIN'? YOU'RE
SHOOTIN' MY
WORKS--

ARRGH!



WHAT WAS THAT?

FAR ABOVE THE
OTHERS, HIGH AND
AWAY FROM THE
SHUFFLING CROWDS...

DWELLING AMONG
THE CHIMNEYS,
GARGOYLES AND
STEEPLES...

...EVERY NEW
YORK ROOFTOP
HIS WATCH-
TOWER...

...THE LORD OF THIS
REALM KEEPS WATCH
OVER ALL THE LOST
SOULS BELOW HIM.

THE CURSED AND THE
REDEEMABLE, THEY
ARE HIS FLOCK; FOR
HIS LOVE'S HELL'S
KITCHEN AND ALL WHO
WALK IT, HOWEVER
SHORT THEIR STAY.

SOMETHING'S
WRONG.



HE LOVES HELL'S KITCHEN
FOR HE WAS BORN AND
RAISED HERE.

HE RISES
LIKE A
KING.

THE MAN IS
DAREDEVIL
AND HE IS
THEIR SWORN
PROTECTOR.

THOUGH A CHILDHOOD ACCIDENT ROBBED HIM OF HIS SIGHT--IT HEIGHTENED HIS REMAINING SENSES TO AN INCREDIBLE DEGREE.

IT ALSO GAVE HIM A RADAR SENSE
--MORE ACCURATE THAN A BAT'S.

HE'S BLIND--

--BUT DON'T WORRY...

...YOU WON'T HAVE TO HELP HIM ACROSS THE STREET.

NO TWO HEART-
BEATS ARE ALIKE.

AND YET...THERE
ARE TWO HEARTS
BEATING IN SYNC
DOWN THERE--
AS IF LINKED,
IMPOSSIBLE.

WHAT HAVE
I DONE? HE'S
DYING. I
KILLED HIM.

IT'S STARTING AGAIN...

...IT'S ALL OVER.



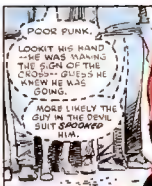


DAREDEVIL--
HELP!

NO--
THE
OTHER
WAY
GET THE
GUY
THAT'S
RUN-
NING!



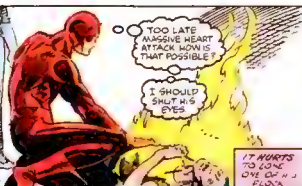
BETTER
CATCH THAT
GUY-- NO,
HIS VICTIM
IS HURT TOO
BADLY...



POOR PUNK.

LOOKIT HIS HAND--
HE WAS WAVING
THE SIGN OF THE
CROSS-- GUESS HE
KNEW HE WAS
GOING.

MORE LIKELY THE
GUY IN THE DEVIL
SUIT SPOOKED
HIM.



TOO LATE
MASSIVE HEART
ATTACK HOW IS
THAT POSSIBLE?

I SHOULD
SHUT HIS
EYES

IT HURTS
TO LOSE
ONE OF HIS
FLOCK



SHOULD HAVE
CHASED THAT...

BUT I DIDN'T
...ACCOMPLISHED
NOTHING
HELPED NO
ONE.

DON'T BE SO HARD ON
YOURSELF, DAREDEVIL.
NOTHING YOU COULD DO.



NATASHA!
WHAT ARE
YOU DOING
HERE?!

I'VE BEEN
TRAILING THE
GUY WHO JUST
KILLED THAT
POOR MAN.

THE KILLER'S
A ROGUE AGENT
-- I'M REELING
HIM IN TONIGHT



YOU'D
BETTER
TELL ME
ABOUT IT.

CAN'T WE GO
SOMEWHERE MORE
PRIVATE?

YOU KNOW
I ALWAYS HATED
TALKING TO NATASHA



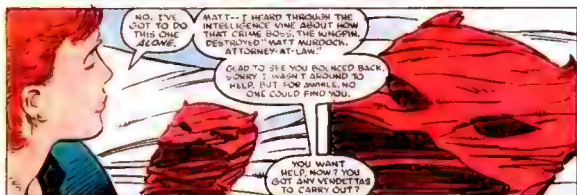
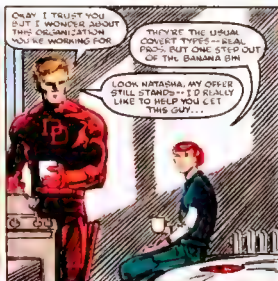
LATER

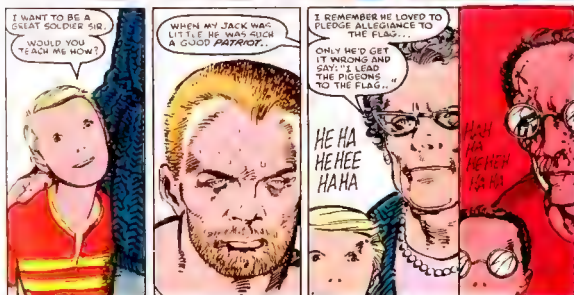
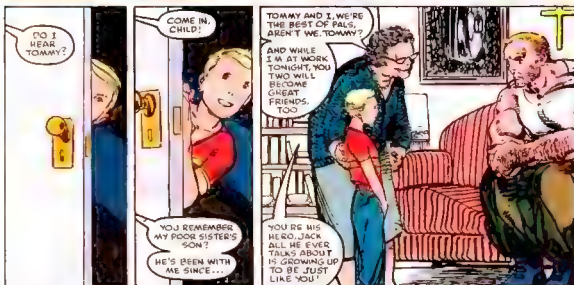
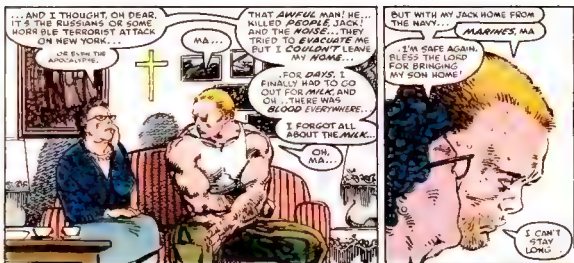
WELL, THAT'S
HIS HISTORY.
MATT.

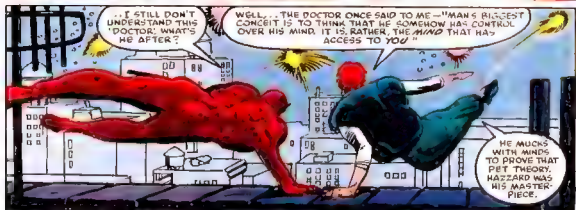
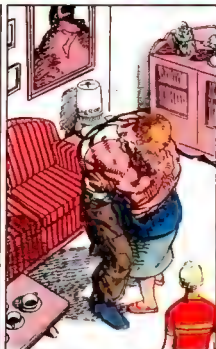
MY ESPIONAGE BRANCH IS JUST
NERVOUS THAT IF HAZZARD
FLIPS OUT THE WAY NUKIE
DID, THEY'LL HAVE TO TAKE
THE RAP FOR BOTH OF THEM...

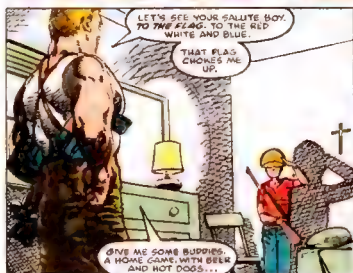
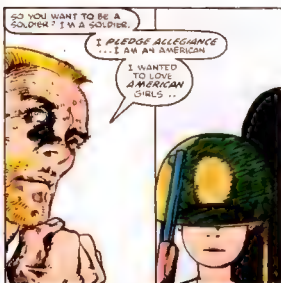
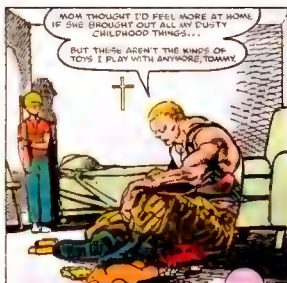
NUKIE ~~ISN'T~~ ONE OF OURS,
BUT ~~NOBODY~~ WANTS TO TAKE
THE RAP FOR HIM.

I'VE GOT TO DEFUSE THIS
POOR GRUNT AND HAUL HIM IN.
A CUSHY PRIVATE JOB-- SHOULD
KEEP ME IN MERCEDES AND
SABLES FOR YEARS.











LOOK TOMMY--YOU GOTTA
PLACE ME UNDER HOUSE
ARREST LIKE A GOOD
AMERICAN.

HERE,
HUG
THIS.



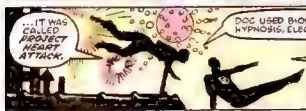
IT'S
HEAVY.

COOL!

THAT'S A MONSTER
YOU GOT IN YOUR
HANDS

PULL THAT TRIGGER ONCE
AND YOU'RE DEAD YOUR
WHOLE LIFE CHANGES.
NEVER BE THE SAME
AGAIN.

POINT THAT THING
AT ME AND DON'T
LET ME OUT OF
YOUR SIGHT AND BE
READY TO SHOOT.



...IT WAS
CALLED
PROJECT
HEART
ATTACK.

DOC USED BIOFEEDBACK,
HYPNOSIS, ELECTRONICS...

AND NOW HAZZARD
CAN EXPLODE A MAN'S
HEART AT WILL?

GREAT.



NO MATTER WHERE
YOU SIT IN MY MAMA'S
HOUSE YOU CAN
ALWAYS SEE A
CRUCIFIX.

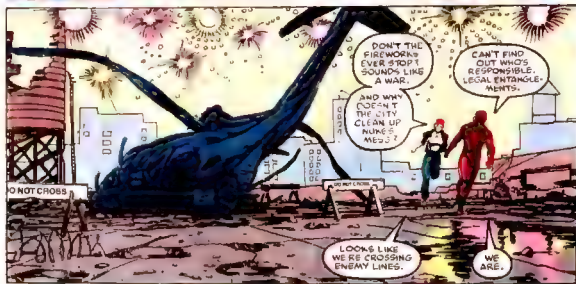
SHE DUSTS HER
GOLDEN EAGLES
EVERY DAY. MY MAMA.
MY COUNTRY.

I WAS BORN OF A
STAR-SPANGLED
UNION, TOMMY.

MY FAMILY WAS
ONE NATION
UNDER GOD.

I'M A GRADE-A
INSPECTED PIECE
OF ALL-AMERICAN
MEAT.

YOU UNDERSTAND?
KEEP THAT POINTED
AT ME. BE READY
TO SHOOT.



DON'T THE
FIREWORKS
EVER STOP?
SOUNDS LIKE
A WAR.

AND WHY
DOESN'T
THE CITY
CLEAN UP
NUKE'S
MESS?

CAN'T FIND
OUT WHO'S
RESPONSIBLE.
LEGAL ENTANGLE-
MENTS.

LOOKS LIKE
WE'RE CROSSING
ENEMY LINES.

WE
ARE.

